

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. 5. NO. 23

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1907.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

Strict Integrity, Efficient Service, A Clean, Complete Stock, Small Profits and Quick Returns are the Watchwords at the

Department Store

JEWELRY, WATCH REPAIRS, INDIAN BRACELETS
Best Native Jeweler and Engraver in Alaska Employed for This Department of the Store
Curios, Souvenirs, Postals, Stationery, Books
and Periodicals, Cigars and
Tobaccos

Large Stock of General Merchandise Always on Hand, Wholesale or Retail

Local Agent for Eastman Kodak Co., Victor Talking Machine Co.,
Washington and Mayer Shoes—the best all around line of Shoes
in Alaska.—Amazon Hip Rubbers—the best yet, good looking and
strong and guaranteed.—Finck's Overalls, Bridge & Beach Stoves,
Ivy Flour—"it clings like the ivy"—once tried, always used.

AGENT FOR ALL ALASKA FOR

THE CELEBRATED KEYSTONE LUBRICATING GREASE

Use Density No. 6 in place of engine and general machinery oil. It will save you 50 per cent.
Net prices on wholesale lots of 400 pounds quoted f. o. b. factory

Furs Purchased at Highest Prices

Direct connections with manufacturers on the Pacific Coast enable us to offer prices that will beat the Eastern and European markets. Don't ship your mink, marten, fox or otter skins, but sell them for better prices, here, and support the home trade.

Forwarding by steamers and canoes. Contracts for canoes on the Stikine. Reliable information to big game hunters, prospectors and tourists a specialty.

Farquhar Matheson

Successor to F. W. CARLYON

General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The April meeting of the Wrangell Chamber of Commerce was called to order by President P. C. McCormack at 9:00 o'clock Thursday evening, April 11, there being only a quorum present.

The applications of F. Matheson and Fred S. Willson were read, and upon a motion to suspend the rules, they were elected to membership.

A letter was read from the Pacific Coast Steamship Co., stating that the excursion steamer Spokane would call at Wrangell on each of her Alaskan voyages this season, and that the failure of the Century Magazine to state the fact was the printers' oversight.

The committee on resolutions in re steamer Humboldt and mail contract was continued.

The committee appointed to frame resolutions endorsing the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific-Exposition reported, and having fulfilled the duty, was discharged.

The committee on prospectus reported little progress, and was granted further time.

This meeting, being the regular one for election of officers, the following were "railroaded" into office for the ensuing term:

P. C. McCormack, president.
A. V. R. Snyder, 1st vice president.
F. Matheson, 2nd vice president.
J. E. Worden, secretary.
L. C. Patenaude, treasurer.
H. P. Corser, D. Sinclair, L. J. Cole, Geo. Snyder, Fred S. Willson, J. G. Grant, M. F. Inman, directors.

Under the head of New Business, Mr. Corser spoke favoring an attempt to get a Carnegie library established at Wrangell. The board of directors were appointed as a committee to look into the matter.

A number of members paid their dues and many were reported delinquent in this regard.

The secretary was instructed to procure necessary stationery, and the meeting adjourned.

PATCHING EXPLAINS

(KETCHIKAN MINER)

"In your issue of March 30 you have a short statement in regard to the money raised in your city about a year ago, and delivered to me for the benefit of anyone in Wrangell who was in distress by reason of the fire which had burnt out the town, and as a part of your statement was not correct, I take the liberty of writing you a few words in explanation:

Soon after the fire in Wrangell I happened to be in Ketchikan, and as it was known that I had lived there for some time, I was asked if I thought there would be anyone there—at Wrangell—in distress, and I said no, that I did not think so, but that probably a good many that were very hard hit. However, as there was a report that there was distress, a sum of money—I think \$332—was collected, handed to me, and I was asked to go to Wrangell, and if there was anyone there in need or distress to help them out, and not to limit myself to the amount collected, but to expend what might be necessary, and the money would be refunded to me on my return to Ketchikan. I was also instructed that the money was not to be used to build sidewalks.

When I got to Wrangell, with one or two exceptions, I spoke to all the leading citizens, including the U. S. Commissioner, and told them for what purpose I was there, and they all, without exception, said there was no distress in the town.

While speaking to Mayor Jensen, he told me that the city was badly in need of money to build sidewalks, but as the money, I was specially told, was not to build sidewalks, and as there was no distress to relieve, I brought the money back to Ketchikan and turned it over to some of the parties who had given it to me.

Hoping I have made myself clear in the foregoing, and excusing myself for taking up your time, I remain,
Yours truly,
FRED PATCHING."

NOTICE

Any person having a bill against me will please present same and get their money. All persons owing me will please settle no later than May 2nd, and oblige
J. F. COLLINS.

The U. S. lighthouse tender Columbine came in Sunday and tied up at the wharf. Ten minutes later the report was current that she had come to place a buoy upon the rock which stands just out from Point Shakesky. The steamer pulled out Monday morning, however, and the rock still stands unmarked, as a menace to shipping in the bay.

SENTINEL is in receipt of a communication from Capt. Doyle of the steamer Vigilant, replying to the one from Mr. Fooness in our issue of April 11, inst. As this is not a matter of general interest and we wish to avoid a lengthy quarrel through these columns, the article is not published.

Ed. H. Lyons came down from Petersburg last week to get his new launch, which was being built by Stedman. He left Sunday with the hull in tow of the Anita for Petersburg, where Frank Waterbury will complete the boat by building and finishing the cabin and putting in the engine.

All of the owners of property along that portion of Front Street which is not planked have smoothed the bare pieces of ground and sown them to grass seed. Now it is up to the council to enact an ordinance prohibiting the throwing of rubbish on the grass plots.

Inspectors Whitney and Newhall were here during the week, and inspected a number of the small steam craft, besides granting pilots' and engineers' papers to several applicants. Capt. Whitney's wife accompanied him. The party left on the Ella Rohlfis for the west coast.

Somebody said Frame of the Juneau Transcript came near getting his "can torn off" by one Lezinsky, a couple of weeks ago. The row was the result of Frame's iconoclastic comment upon Mr. Lezinsky's action in connection with the strike at Treadwell.

L. J. Swartz was up from Lake Bay during the week, returning Sunday in the Helen Payne. He says they are already to go at making cans upon the arrival of the cannery crew, which is expected soon.

We are still firmly convinced that the building of that sidewalk from Stikine Avenue to Front Street would only give west-end residents a convenience to which they are justly entitled.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD

I will pay the above reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who poisoned my dog at Smith's Camp, Weewoodsky.
JOHN FINTZEN.

FOR SALE, CHEAP

One steam pile-driver, thoroughly repaired and in fine shape, ready for work; one gasoline launch, 25 feet by 6 feet, with 6-to-8 h. p. 2-cylinder engine. This launch and engine are new and are real beauties; also all of my personal property in Wrangell. Any or all of the above will be sold cheap for cash.
J. F. COLLINS.

Mr. Schlotman and Claire Snyder are building a new furnace for the steamer Challenge at the machine shop at Ketchikan. They expect to have it completed in about six weeks.

The store clerks of Wrangell have in circulation a petition asking that stores close on Sundays, also at 7 o'clock p. m. on week days.

Herbert Ogilvie, the genial traveling salesman of the Washington Rubber Co. spent several days here this week. He has just returned from Fairbanks.

Messrs. Haught and Reed returned Tuesday from a six weeks' trapping trip to Etolin Island. They captured one big otter and seventeen mink.

Geo. Card went up to Juneau last week and took out special joint papers to run the steamer Gleason, which he recently purchased.

The blue grouse are "hootin'" in good shape during the sunny days, but local hunters have not brought in any great numbers as yet.

Don't tell us that advertising does not pay! A couple of weeks ago we advertised for wood-logs, and as a result, we have "wood-logs to burn."

Mr. Monroe came over in the Ella Rohlfis from Shakan, where he has been running the store during the past several months.

Frank Davis, the well-known traveling man, has just returned from his trip to the interior, and was a through passenger on the Seattle. He was accompanied by Mrs. Davis, who was going to Seattle for medical treatment.

The Alaska pulled out again, Tuesday, with a barge load of lumber.

Pay Your Subscription

Local and General

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Traders and Trappers: Louis Levi pays highest prices for furs. Call at Donald Sinclair's store.

Some snow fell Sunday night on the hills near town.

The Alaska and Garnet returned Sunday from Sitkoh Bay.

Mrs. W. D. Grant is again very low at a hospital in Seattle.

Jack Collins has been repainting his office building on Front Street.

The Clatswa came in Saturday evening with two tons of king salmon.

This would be great weather for the completion of the townsite survey.

The Jefferson called in Monday night, but brought no mail except from Ketchikan.

"Bobbie Burns" came over from Lake Bay last week, to spend a day or two in town.

Woodbridge & Lowery came in from Ham Island, Tuesday, in their gasoline steamboat.

Oscar Carlson and John Hagstrom, "oldest men of the old school," shipped on the Columbine.

Fred Patching came up from Loring on the Jefferson, to look after business matters in Wrangell.

Miss E. Hofstad came down on the Seattle from Seow Bay, where she had been visiting her sister.

Thousands of tons of ice from the Stikine, and budding trees and shrubs warn us that spring is here.

Attorney G. E. Rodman has moved his offices into the Eunice Feltham building opposite The Midway.

It is now claimed that Marinko, the Ketchikan murderer who is in jail at Juneau, is insane. Et tu, Alaska?

Postmaster Worden has bought the Cagle house now occupied by C. M. Coulter, and will move into it soon.

Gus Lehner and Charley Jackson are all fixed up for rapid transit, having just installed a coal oil engine in their dory.

George Shakes was given a hearing in commissioner's court, Monday, on a charge of communicating a dangerous disease to a young native girl, and was laid over to the grand jury in bonds of \$1,000, but was sent to jail in default.

THE CITY STORE

Donald Sinclair, Proprietor

We Sell the
Dougherty Fittman
Shoe Co.'s

SH OES

The BEST of the Good Ones



Ladies' Shoes
Gent's "
Boys' "
Misses' "
Children's "

We have just received a shipment of the complete stock that ever arrived in Wrangell. Logging Shoes, Work Shoes, Dress Shoes, School Shoes.

St. Michael Trading Company

New Spring Goods Are Arriving Continually
Oil Clothes—Cannery Supplies

Large Assortment Ladies' Suiting and White Goods

Tin Shop in Connection

Camp Stoves, Heaters and Gasoline Tanks Made to Order

Odd Jobs on Short Notice

Sole Agents for Chase & Sanborn Coffee and Hercules Powder

BANKING BY MAIL

IS SAFE AND PRACTICAL

IT IS ALSO VERY SIMPLE, and if you are interested in saving money, write to us about our system of banking by mail, and we will send you a booklet regarding our Savings Department and its 4 PER CENT INTEREST

DEXTER HURTON & CO., BANKERS
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$1,000,000
SEATTLE
THE OLDEST BANK IN WASHINGTON

Wrangell Marble

.... Works

Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and slabs manufactured from the best product of the

Ham Island Marble Quarry

Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

Lowery & Woodbridge

WRANGELL, ALASKA

Do not buy an Expertment—Buy a Little Giant
BEST BY TEST
RELIABLE
REVERSIBLE
TWO-CYCLE
Simple and easy to operate, only three moving parts, no gears, valves or springs—nothing to get out of order. Main bearings lubricated. Workmanship and material of the highest order, and guaranteed. Jump spark, ignition. Not heavy for cumbersome. Most in every detail.
SAM CUNNINGHAM, Agent
Wrangell, Alaska

RAW FURS

L. Briefner & Sons
20 EAST 16TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY
ESTABLISHED 1861

Highest Market Prices

No Commission Charged

We pay Express Charges unless value of shipment is less than \$200. We hold furs separate if requested by the shipper.

To avoid relaying freight at Ketchikan or Wrangell, the cannerymen and merchants of the west coast have made arrangements with the Alaska Steamship Co. by which the Farallon will make two trips per month, carrying mail and freight, from Seattle to all west coast points. This will put a dent into the carrying business of the Ella Rohlfis, and also into the wharfage at Ketchikan an Wrangell, but will be a great convenience to west coast people.

The Hudson's Bay Co's. Steamer HAZELTON

Will leave Wrangell, Alaska, for Telegraph Creek, B. C., and way points along the Stikine River, on or about

MAY 20, 1907

offering finest accommodations for tourists and hunters.

For rates and other particulars, address

G. LOCKERBY, Purser,
J. P. BUCEY, Master. Wrangell, Alaska

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

The dog that has the bone is in favor of peace.

The President may lead the people up to the trough, but he can't make them spill it t-r-o-f-f.

And when a man bumps up against hard luck he always blames some other fellow for shoving him.

A woman is always ready to admit a man's superior intelligence if he'll admit that she knows more than he does.

Tom Watson thinks it is not likely that he will be a Presidential candidate in 1908. Hasn't Tom found it to be a paying profession?

An East Tennessean has been set free after ten trials for murder. Who will say there are no arguments in favor of lynch law?

It is comforting to note that once in a while a hold-up man tackles the wrong customer and retires permanently from the business.

A woman wants a divorce because her husband wouldn't allow her to talk. She ought to be able to get it on the ground of extreme cruelty.

Corncocks have become so valuable in Oklahoma that the people can no longer afford to burn them. Perhaps they have been cornered by the coal trust.

A New York woman has been adjudged insane because she smashed a piano. Perhaps she was driven insane by some one who tried to play the piano.

A St. Louis girl who was married on New Year's eve was killed by 400 people. It will be a shame if she never has any grandchildren to whom to tell the thrilling story.

The Adamless Eden which is to be founded in Texas will have only one-story houses. This is a wise provision. It will not be necessary to climb ladders in case of fire.

Harry Thaw gave his wife a Boosvelt bear for a Christmas present. Harry probably is one of the people who think they lack the true Christmas spirit who give only useful things.

When it was reported that Anthony Comstock had lost his job as a postoffice inspector some malicious person alluded to the matter by saying that "Anthony has been stripped—of his credentials."

If Secretary Shaw can afford to decline a job with a salary of \$100,000 a year there need be no outpourings of sympathy over the fact that it costs him twice his present stipend to reside in Washington.

In a play that has recently made a hit in New York capital and labor are represented as settling their differences by the application of the Golden Rule. The author makes no claim to having founded the piece on fact.

Says the Baltimore American: "The best way to defeat and conquer danger is to march right up to it and bite it between the eyes." That ought to be tried by the man who finds himself held up by a rude gentleman with a small-sized bit of artillery in his hand.

Comparatively speaking, what an affluent and independent gentleman the farmer is. The city man is the victim of the butcher, the baker and the poor gas maker. He pays for everything he gets except air and would be glad to pay for that if he could get the country kind. Not so the farmer. Though his fields are broad and his fences high and strong, he has a neighborly feeling for everyone who lives within ten miles of him. His pastures and poultry yards supply his meat and eggs, his garden fills his vegetable cellar every fall and his fruit house is stocked with fresh canned and cured fruits in abundance. He works leisurely through the spring and early summer, rushes a little during harvest and then spends the winter doing the chores and cutting his year's fuel.

What has prosperity done for us? Grievous to say, with all our fine schools as large a percentage of the population as ever doesn't know how to grease its trousers, eschew hair pomades and "scent" and avoid carrying its handkerchief in its hip pocket. It is safe to say that in our rush for mere material comforts and life problems we have sadly neglected the essentials. The realization of our fine dream to be the greatest nation on earth will never come until the dissemination is complete of the knowledge that while you may call your maid by her first name she must not reciprocate, that you must not eat things with your spoon that you can eat more awkwardly with your fork, that you must not wear spats with your overalls and that a reversible cuff is in contravention of the seventeenth amendment.

Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who died in London recently at the age of 92 years, was one of the most remarkable women of the last century. Her grandfather, Thomas Coutts, founded a noted London banking-house, and his granddaughter inherited a large part of his fortune. She was the daughter

of Sir Francis Burdett, but added the name of her maternal grandfather to her own in 1837. She used her vast wealth in building schools, churches and model tenements, in endowing bish-ops in Cape Town, Adelaide and British Columbia, in restoring waning industries and in assisting deserving immigrants. It is estimated that during her life she gave away fully five million dollars. In 1881, when she was 67 years old, she married Mr. William Lehman Ashmead-Bartlett, born an American, but naturalized as an Englishman, who had assisted her in relieving the sufferings of the Bulgarians and Turks after the war of 1877. Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett assumed the name of his wife. She was already a baroness, to which rank Queen Victoria elevated her in 1871 in recognition of her great philanthropies. King Edward is reported as having characterized her as the most remarkable woman of her time, after Victoria, to whom he assigned first place.

As there is no royal road to learning so there is no certain formula for material success in life. All the successful men give out prescriptions for the attainment of wealth or other things to be desired, but these prescriptions are obviously faulty, since they do not succeed save in a few cases. Most men remain poor in spite of them. The advice of successful men is usually as useless as it is platitudinous. This is because it lumps all men together, whereas every man is a case by himself. Here is E. H. Harriman, for instance, making public the secret of his success. "I just attend to business," he says; "that is how I succeed. Anybody can do the same." Yet all of us know hundreds of men who, though they attend to business as faithfully as they can, are not successful even in a modest way. They toil early and late, they neglect no honest effort, yet they live and die failures so far as material success is concerned. Mr. Harriman's system is thus ineffectual with respect to a large proportion of men, and he seems to realize it, for he goes on to amplify and qualify his advice very materially. "I keep in touch with matters in which I am concerned," he says, "and meet the turn in events at the proper time. Any man of reasonable intelligence with ability to appreciate the golden opportunity and seize it will succeed in his endeavors." This puts a very different complexion upon it. Attention to business alone will not suffice. The aspirant for great things must also meet the turn of events at the proper time; he must seize the golden opportunity and know when to seize it. Assiduity must be supplemented by qualities which are not common to all men. And it is in these qualities that success resides. Successful men who, like Harriman, give advice to those who wish to emulate them would do better if they put the matter another way. They should say that men can not succeed without energy and industry, but they should not assert that those qualities alone will command success. For the truth is that success in material things is often the result of qualities which are not entirely admirable, even though they are rare. As for success in matters not material it can be attained by every one. A man may live all his life in poverty to die rich at last in those things which can not be bought for money. This is success which can not only be deserved, but which can be commanded.

WAY TO CURE A COLD.

Simple Home Remedies Will Often Break Up the Attack.

It is the easiest thing in the world to catch a cold. One does imprudent things and next thing finds one's self in possession of or rather possessed by a horrible attack of grippe.

As a rule the simplest remedies for a cold are the surest. There is nothing for carrying off the congestion like a hot bath, a hot drink and a good sweat. Do this at night.

Another efficacious method is to snuff up warm salt water. But one must not go out right after this or the cold will be aggravated.

If it is a tight cold in the head rub the bridge of the nose thoroughly with vaseline at night. This simple remedy sometimes works like a charm.

It is of the utmost importance during a cold to keep the system from becoming clogged. The old, senseless maxim, "Feed a cold and starve a fever" is responsible for many bad complexions and prolonged colds. The proper method is to eat very lightly and even partially fast.

Rub a little camphorated cream on the chapped lips and nose. If there are fever sores moisten a little powdered borax and apply. For the aching limbs a good rubbing with alcohol or spirits of camphor is excellent.

If necessary to go out next morning rub the body vigorously with alcohol and a Turkish towel before venturing forth. It is of the utmost importance to avoid getting chilled after the hot bath.

If you will use plenty of stewed fruit in your diet, eat fresh figs, drink hot water on arising and before meals and take nine or ten glasses of water during the day you will be taking the best possible measures to get rid of a cold.

On the Promenade.

He thought his style would turn the head of every girl that day, and every one, indeed, his maid, was turned—the other way.—Philadelphia Ledger.

As yet the mirror has not been made that will enable a man to see himself as others see him.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

Kipling's new book, "Puck of Pook's Hill," grew out of a characteristic incident. It is the author's habit to prow through the village of Burwash, which lies near his farm in Sussex, England. One day two years ago he went into an old bookshop and picked up a time-worn "History of Sussex." He began to read the volumes and became absorbed in them. Finally he bought the set. When he brought the books home Mrs. Kipling asked: "Why did you buy these old books?" "I am going to get a book out of them," replied Kipling. The result was the group of fanciful tales which compose "Puck of Pook's Hill," and which have the Sussex background. It is a modern "Midsummer Night's Dream," for it deals with fairies and knights.

Henry Van Dyke, in a recent number of The Interior, proposes the addition of two stanzas to the national anthem. He thinks these are required to express the inexhaustible riches of the sublime and beautiful, the broad and varied natural enchantments of all America. He says: "Let us sing the familiar and well-loved verses which come from the East; but let us sing also of the North and West and the South, the great lakes, the wide forests, the vast prairies and the blooming savannahs:

I love thine inland seas,
Thy groves and giant trees,
Thy rolling plains;
Thy rivers' mighty sweep,
Thy mystic canyons deep,
Thy mountains wild and steep,
All thy domains.

Thy silver eastern strands,
Thy Golden Gate that stands
Fronting the west;
Thy flowery southland fair,
Thy sweet and crystal air—
O, land beyond compare,
Thee I love best!

"When in 1889 Hearn appeared in my reception room," writes Dr. George M. Gould in Putnam's Monthly, "although I had not seen any photograph of him, and had not even known of his coming, I at once said, 'You are Lafcadio.' The poor exotic was so sadly out of place, so wondering, so suffering and shy that I am sure he would have run out of the house if I had not at once shown him, on overflowing kindness, or if a tone of voice had betrayed any curiosity or doubt. It was at once agreed that he should stay with me indefinitely, and there was no delay in providing him with a seat at my table, and a room where he could be at his work of proof-recting. His 'Two Years in the French West Indies' was then going through the press and an incident connected with the proofreading illustrates how impossible it was for him, except when necessity drove, to meet any person not already known. He wished to give his reader the tune of the songs printed on pages 426-431, but he knew nothing of music. I arranged with a lady to repeat the airs on her piano as he should whistle them, and then to write them on the music staff. When the fatal evening arrived, Hearn and I went to the lady's house, but as we proceeded his part in our chatting lapsed into silence, and he lagged behind, although he finally dragged himself to the foot of the doorstep. After I had rung the bell his courage failed, and before the door was opened I saw him running as if for life, half a square away."

Homesteads for the Asking.
The United States service for reclaiming arid lands expects to redeem a total area about equal to that of the State of Wyoming, or more than twice the size of Ohio—all of which will become available for the production of crops and the maintenance of a prosperous population, says Robert Franklin in the Technical World Magazine. His article "Homesteads for the Asking," is a startling account of the fine lands that are open to settlers, which Uncle Sam will give free to those who wish to make their homes in the country, but which are neglected and ignored by the tolling masses of the great cities, who should be only too eager to grasp the opportunity. He tells of the great irrigation projects on foot in the West, by which millions of acres will be redeemed for the farmer. He tells many interesting stories of government engineers and irrigation men—how they traveled unknown canyons and traversed miles upon miles of land without water or food, in their efforts to ascertain the best way of getting water to the settlers. The whole article is a stirring tale of endeavor upon the part of the government which has opened tremendous opportunities for the farmer. Eventually some 60 million acres of desert lands will be converted in this manner into the richest kind of farming country.

Not Inseparable.

"So, there!" said Miss Passay, in conclusion, "what do you think of that?"

"Well, well," answered Miss Peppery. "I can scarcely believe it. Did she really call you a liar?"

"To my very teeth!"

"To your very teeth, eh? But were you present at the time?"—Philadelphia Press.

It is a good thing for the old-fashioned church-mother to insist upon going to church. Otherwise her family will grow up without ever seeing her with a hat on.



A PARENT'S PLEA.

My little boy is eight years old.
He goes to school each day;
He doesn't mind the tasks they set—
They seem to him but play.
He heads his class at radio work,
And also takes the lead
At making dinky paper boats—
But I wish that he could read.

They teach him physiology,
And, oh, it chills our hearts
To hear our prattling innocent
Mix up his inward parts.
He also learns astronomy
And names the stars by night—
Of course he's very up to date,
But I wish that he could write.

They teach him things botanical,
They teach him how to draw,
He babbles of mythology
And gravitation's law;
And the discoveries of science
With him are quite a fad.
They tell me he's a clever boy,
But I wish that he could add—
—Life.

Romance of a Fan

Outside, the leaves rustled beneath the starlit, frosty sky, and the wind moaned fitfully around the solitary old gray house. I knew that the sky was cold and star-gemmed, because I could peep up at it through the unshuttered window from my resting place on the little table. Inside, the firelight danced on the oak-paneled wall of the low-ceiled room, and Joyce, from the cozy depths of her chair, watched the play of the flickering shadows among the gleaming old silver on the tea table before her.

Her lovely face, framed in its halo of dead-gold hair, was very sad and wistful. I could read her thoughts, for I possessed certain occult powers, owing to my eastern origin. She was living over again the sad events of the last two weeks.

She seemed still half dazed from the suddenness of it all. Perhaps she could scarcely realize even yet that her dear mother, her loving lifelong companion, had been taken from her forever.

"I cannot go on like this any longer," her thoughts ran; "the loneliness would drive me mad! Was any girl ever in such a sorry plight, I wonder? Of course, I always knew that mother's income was only for her lifetime; but then I never thought of her dying, nor did she, except in the dim future."

"And now here I am, after the funeral expenses and the doctor's bill have been settled and the servants paid off, with exactly a ten-pound note between myself and starvation—literally starvation! The house is my own, truly, and I have clothes to last me a twelvemonth or more," glancing down ruefully at her plain but dainty mourning.

In that same night, just as the clock in the corner had ceased chiming 8, I heard a stealthy step outside in the hall, and the door of the room I was in was cautiously opened.

I could just discern the figure of a man groping his way toward the tea table, where the beautiful silver service rested on its tray. He commenced quickly to transfer the silver pieces into a large canvas bag. Then clutching me roughly, he thrust me into the darkness of an outside pocket, where everything became blank.

My next recollection was of being jerked violently out of the man's pocket and landing in the mud of a silent gaslit street. He hurried on—he was running—leaving me behind, a prey to many fears, splashed and begrimed, and wondering what my fate would be.

Later on the sleeping street began to arouse. At last a postman saw me, stooped and picked me up, muttering

there, and he had never come near us; he had carefully avoided meeting her eyes whenever the mazes of the dance had brought him into her vicinity. Her pride had forbidden her to make the slightest sign, and she had borne up bravely until we were back in her pretty bedroom, quite alone. And well I knew then how much she had really cared!

A few weeks later she heard he had gone abroad—gone without a word or a sign.

A few days later Joyce journeyed off to the smart little country town some three miles distant, and the next morning the following advertisement appeared in the county paper, for I heard her read it out to our one faithful maid-of-all-work:

"Lady desiring residence in beautifully situated country home can be received on moderate terms. Apply The Cottage, Mereton."

And a week later, after the usual formalities had been exchanged, the lady arrived, and was duly installed—an exceedingly prim old lady of quaint and dignified demeanor, with gray curls down each side of her face and her eyes partially obscured behind smoke-colored glasses. I detested her on the spot.

One evening, a few days after her arrival, Joyce and her paying guest were chatting amiably over their tea-cups when the latter suddenly exclaimed, in the gruff voice I disliked so much:

"What a very pretty fan that is, and how those two emeralds gleam in the lamplight!"

Joyce rose from her chair and handed me over for inspection.

"Remarkably well cut stones! I do



LIVING OVER AGAIN THE SAD EVENTS.

not think I ever saw such perfect imitations!"

"Oh, but they are not imitations! They are genuine, I assure you!" corrected Joyce.

"My dear child, are you not rather unwise to have anything so valuable lying about? Real stones of this size must be worth quite a sum of money!"

"I have never thought about its monetary value. It was a present from some one for whom I had a very deep regard, and is associated with many very dear memories. I think it is quite safe. You see this is my own private sanctum, and very few people beside myself ever come here."

In that same night, just as the clock in the corner had ceased chiming 8, I heard a stealthy step outside in the hall, and the door of the room I was in was cautiously opened.

I could just discern the figure of a man groping his way toward the tea table, where the beautiful silver service rested on its tray. He commenced quickly to transfer the silver pieces into a large canvas bag. Then clutching me roughly, he thrust me into the darkness of an outside pocket, where everything became blank.

My next recollection was of being jerked violently out of the man's pocket and landing in the mud of a silent gaslit street. He hurried on—he was running—leaving me behind, a prey to many fears, splashed and begrimed, and wondering what my fate would be.

Later on the sleeping street began to arouse. At last a postman saw me, stooped and picked me up, muttering

something about a "queer piece of mumbumbo." And, wiping the mud carefully from me with his red handkerchief, he put me into his pocket, and once more everything became blank.

One evening a few days later there was a knock at the door of the little parlor, and a pleasant manly voice exclaimed:

"I have called in reference to your advertisement respecting a fan."

Where had I heard that voice before? "Well, sir, if you can describe it satisfactorily, as I stated, you can have it!"

"You said a curious fan, entwined initials, J. J. It was the coincidence of the initials which struck me, as I had them carved on the fan myself when I presented it to the lady to whom I fancy it belongs."

That voice! Of course, it was Jack's! My green eyes glowed with suppressed excitement.

"If it is the fan I suppose, it is carved out of ivory, with two large emeralds set obliquely in the first stem."

"That is your fan, sir! Half a minute, sir!"

And in less than that time I was in Jack's firm clasp.

There was a little chinking sound, a surprised and grateful "Thank you, sir," on the part of the postman, a brisk "Good night" from Jack, then off once more.

Where was I bound for now? And what would be the sequel to it all, I wondered! But I could almost guess.

I was back in my dainty little sanctum; was clasped between Joyce's dear soft hands; and they were crushed against her throbbing heart. I could feel how fast it was beating!

I was very interested, and kept an eye on each of them. She had only just come into the room. He stood on the hearthrug facing her, and she was staring with lovely wide, startled eyes up into his own. She had taken me mechanically from him; scarcely, as I could see, grasping his explanation.

"I—saw the little beggar advertised, you know, with our joint initials, and—and—all the rest of it!"

No answer.

"I heard of your loss, Joyce," glancing tenderly at the little black-robed figure; "and that you had not married Marsden after all!" he went on, hurriedly. He was very white and agitated, I could see.

"Married Marsden!" she echoed, faintly, trying to calm herself. "Marsden never proposed to me!"

"Never proposed to you! Do you mean to say that she lied? That it has all been some hideous mistake?"

"Who lied? What has been a mistake?"

"Hilda Marsden! She told me you had accepted her brother that night of the Hunt ball. You remember? Joyce, darling, can you ever forgive me?"

And so the mystery was explained at last! Hilda Marsden had been Joyce's most intimate friend those days! The old, old story of love and jealousy, I suppose.

Of the thief who stole me nothing more was ever heard, or of the beautiful old silver tea service, or of the paying guest, for she disappeared the same night, leaving her black silk gown, with her cap and ringlets and spectacles behind her.—Modern Society.

One Thing or the Other.

"Yes, Dubley's wife died while you were abroad."

"Ah! then he's either going to extremes in his mourning or he's looking for a new wife."

"How do you mean?"

"I notice that he's dyed his hair and mustache a deep black!"—Philadelphia Press.

Valuable Just the Same.

"Miss Dustin Rox writes the most childish kind of a scrawl!"

"Surprising, though, how much she can get on it at the bank, isn't it?"—Detroit Free Press.

Too many men speak twice before they think.

GOOD Short Stories

In London a lady said one day to Whistler: "Do you think, Mr. Whistler, that genius is hereditary?" "I can't tell you, madam," Whistler replied. "Heaven has granted me no offspring."

The poet, John G. Saxe, and Oliver Wendell Holmes were talking about brain fever, when Mr. Saxe remarked: "I once had a severe attack of brain fever myself." "How could you have brain fever?" asked Dr. Holmes, smiling: "It is only strong brains that have brain fever." "How did you find that out?" asked Saxe.

Chancellor James R. Day was once advising a young undergraduate of Syracuse University to cultivate tact. "But, alas," he said, "I fear that advice on such a subject must always be wasted." On tact the last word was spoken by Barbey D'Aureville when he said: "If tact could be bought, only those already possessed of it would want to buy it."

This letter was received at the post-office department and sent to the postmaster general. The letter came from a Western postmaster at a small office and read: "In accordance with the rules of the department, I write you to inform you that on next Saturday I will close the postoffice for one day, as I am going on a bear hunt. I am not asking your permission to close up and you can discharge me if you want to. But I will advise now that I am the only man in the county who can read and write."

A witness was being examined as to the sanity of one of the inmates of the asylum. "You hold that this inmate is insane, do you?" a lawyer asked. "I do," was the firm reply. "Why are you so sure?" "The man," the witness said, "goes about asserting that he is Santa Claus." "And," said the lawyer, "you hold, do you, that when a man goes about asserting that he is Santa Claus, it's a clear proof of his insanity?" "I do." "Why?" "Because," said the witness, in a loud, indignant voice, "I happen to be Santa Claus myself."

Sidney Dallas of Melbourne told a group of reporters in Tremont Temple, Boston, this temperance story: "A Melbourne husband stayed out till about 3 a. m. This man, when he got home, thought that he would go boldly to the bathroom and take a bath. That would remove from his wife's mind any suspicion as to his condition. It would show her, in a word, that he was all right. So he undressed, filled the tub, and plunged in. Hot and enervated as he was, he enjoyed the bath. As he splashed and scrubbed and puffed, he heard a slight noise, and, looking up, saw his wife in the doorway. His wife was regarding him with an expression of unspeakable contempt. He was rather amazed at that. But he said nothing. He lowered his head and went on scrubbing. 'Well, what are you doing?' she asked. 'Can't you see what I'm doing?' he answered. He rubbed up some more lather. 'I'm taking a bath.' She sniffed and said as she turned to go: 'Why don't you take off your underclothes, then?'

Halted President's Dinner.

Ex-Senator Cockrell probably is the only man in Washington who ever kept President Roosevelt waiting at a dinner. It was one of the cabinet dinners that were given by the Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Hitchcock three years ago. The President and Mrs. Roosevelt arrived in due time, as did all the other guests except Senator Cockrell.

After a delay of almost an hour Mrs. Hitchcock invited her guests to the dining room and dispatched a messenger to the residence of Senator Cockrell to make inquiries. Great fear was felt that the Missourian had started and had fallen by the way, as the day was a cold and wintry one. The fact was, however, that the senator was sitting quietly at home when the messenger got there, clad in his dressing gown and slippers and congratulating himself that he could be indoors. He had put the date of the dinner in his calendar in large and attractive handwriting, but had forgotten to turn a leaf and was, accordingly, a day behind time. No one appreciated the joke more than did the president, and the dinner that began in anxiety and apprehension ended in a big laugh at the dear old senator.—Denver Times.

Done Up for Good.

"This bill is too high," said the customer.

"Too high?" ejaculated the laundryman.

"That's what I said; too high."

"But, man, do you know how long it takes to do up a shirt?"

"Why, about four washings!"—Yonkers, N. Y., Statesman.

Reasonable.

Lady—Little boy, how much do you sell this lemonade for?

Boy—This kind is 3 cents a glass, and that is 5.

Lady—Why, what makes the difference in price?

Boy—Well, you see, me dog fell in this 3-cent kind.—Cornell Widow.

His Eye on the Main Chance.

Father—Young Upperton is going to propose for your hand soon.

Daughter—How do you know?

Father—I heard he has been making inquiries as to my financial standing.—Illustrated Bits.

Spring Medicine

The best is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best because it does the most good. While it makes the blood pure, fresh and lively, it tones the stomach to better digestion, creates an appetite, stimulates the kidneys and liver, gives new brain, nerve and digestive strength.

An unequaled list of cures—40,366 testimonials in two years—proves its merit.

Sarsaparilla—For those who prefer medicine in tablet form, Hood's Sarsaparilla is now put up in chocolate tablets called Sarsaparilla, as well as in the usual liquid form. Sarsaparilla has identical, the same curative properties as the liquid form, besides accuracy of dose, convenience, economy, —there being no loss by evaporation, breakage, or leakage. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

GUARANTEED under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. No. 324.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 AND \$3.50 SHOES

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 GILT EDGE SHOES CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE.

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES:

Men's Shoes, \$3 to \$1.50. Boys' Shoes, \$3 to \$1.35. Women's Shoes, \$4 to \$1.50. Misses' & Children's shoes, \$3.25 to \$1.00.

W. L. Douglas shoes are recognized by expert judges of footwear to be the best in style, fit and wear produced in this country. Each

part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after and watched over by skilled shoemakers, without regard to time or cost. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other makes.

W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Full Color Booklets sent absolutely free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



Mrs. J. F. Goe, 59 Gould Street, Stoneham, Mass., says: "In 25 years experience I have never known Hood's Sarsaparilla to fail, for spring humors and as a general blood purifier, it cures scrofula, eczema, has no equal as a general spring medicine. It gives me genuine satisfaction to say this."

THE SUGAR WE EAT.

Average of Seventy-five Pounds a Year for Every Person.

He would have an idle mind indeed who, as he dropped his one or two lumps into his morning coffee, turned to wondering how many pounds of sugar he uses in one way or another during a twelvemonth, and if he tried to guess he would probably hit far from the truth, says the Providence Journal. When, however, the government gives the information, as it does in a statement given out recently through the Department of Commerce and Labor, the busiest man may without loss of self-respect give passing notice to the curious fact. The total consumption of sugar in this country for the last year for which complete figures are in the government's possession aggregate almost two and three-quarters millions of tons, an average annual consumption for each inhabitant of about seventy-five pounds. This makes us the largest sugar-consuming country in the world, though in per capita consumption the British surpass us.

Of course, however, this is a matter of no significant interest compared with the chief fact brought out in this report, that in the list of commodities imported into the United States last year, greater in value than in any year before, sugar was by far the largest single item. This is a fact which has an obvious bearing on more than one question of national legislation, and which should be kept firmly fixed in mind, even though we may safely forget, almost as soon as we have read, the precise quantity that each of us takes into the stomach in the course of a year. A commodity of which we import so much—more than a hundred and fifty million dollars worth in 1905—necessarily requires special consideration in any arrangements that may be made regarding our foreign trade.

We are to-day not only the largest consumers of sugar in the world, but we are steadily and rapidly increasing our consumption—so rapidly, indeed, that though the sugar producers at home, both cane and beet, are continually adding to their output they are not at all keeping pace with the growing home demand. The quantity from abroad has doubled in the last twenty years, while the population has increased but 50 per cent. As in the meantime every reasonable pecuniary inducement has been offered for the production of sugar at home, it is clear that we must continue to depend mainly on foreign supplies for our multiplying requirement.

WILD LIFE IN JAMAICA.

In Kingston, Jamaica, the vultures are greatly valued as scavengers and a heavy fine is the penalty for killing one of them. They are to be seen everywhere and, as they are never molested, they regard mankind with indifference. Another bird which is protected is the pelican, which may be seen grubbing about in the shallow waters of Kingston harbor at almost any time. The natives' name for the vulture is "John Crow" and the pelican they call "Old Joe."

Jamaica has many song birds, the chief of them being a variety of mocking bird, larger than that found in the southern states of this country and somewhat differently marked. As a songster it is very sweet, but it seems scarcely as animated in its singing as is the delicious warbler of the gulf states. It is called a nightingale by the Jamaicans, with their English traditions to direct them, but it resembles that songster even less than does the American mocking bird.

Poisonous snakes and destructive sugar rats caused the importation of the mongoose from India into Jamaica years ago. This lively little animal killed off the snakes and thinned out the sugar rats, but it especially enjoyed destroying the chickens. Now it is a costly nuisance. All the island poultry has to be kept within wire netting and usually above the ground and the price of eggs is high.

There are few flies or mosquitoes in the island, but there are swarms of the most villainous ticks, which have to be guarded against continually. To walk across a pasture or, in fact, to step off a beaten path or roadway is regarded as a very foolish performance by a Jamaican. Strangers usually begin by running headlong into danger and then repenting in haste.

Friendship with Wild Life.

If a fairy had ever offered to grant me three wishes, "the full confidence of wild animals" would surely have been one of them, and probably the first. If we seek opportunities to befriend wild creatures and take advantage of them we shall often find, as I have done, that there is no lack of response on the part of the animals. I once walked up to a pine skink as he was feeding on the ground and picked him up in my hand. He did not seem a bit alarmed, and when, a few minutes later, I set him down, he continued his search for food within a few inches of my feet. On another occasion a yellow throated vireo allowed me to lift her from her nest when I wished to count her eggs, and nestled down comfortably on her treasures the moment I put her back. With a forefinger I once stroked the back of a red breasted nuthatch as he was busy feeding on a tree.—St. Nicholas.

There may be no such thing as pain, but you have probably observed that the children in a Christian Science family shy at the prospect of a whip ping the same as all others.

Science AND Invention

Rabbits, asserts a naturalist, have white tails so that the young may distinguish their mother in case of pursuit. The natural color of the rabbit is so like the surrounding ground that this would be impossible otherwise.

Since 1878 to the present time nearly every year has seen a continued and steady decline in the amount of rainfall in Ecuador. No exact statistics are obtainable, but there is said to be little reason to doubt that the decline within the period cited is upward of 30 per cent.

According to Dr. P. Marchal, some insects are as fond of eggs for food as human beings are. He has observed that a hymenopterous insect, *Tetrastichus xanthomelanus*, makes a practice of sucking the eggs of the elm-beetle. It first perforates them with a small hole, and then swallows the contents. Afterward the tetrastichus utilizes its own eggs within. It might be supposed that the primary object of the operation was that implied by the last statement, but Dr. Marchal is confident that the eating of the egg is a no less important motive.

A German engineer claims to have discovered an efficient method of preventing the violent motion of a ship at sea. The invention consists of a kind of turbine fitted vertically to the ship's keel. When set in motion the turbine counteracts the ship's tendency to roll from side to side. An old torpedo boat was fitted with the apparatus for a trial trip in rough weather off the mouth of the Elbe. The ship rolled to the extent of nine degrees, but after the turbine was set in motion she only rolled one degree. The result was attained without any reduction of seaworthiness and the ship's buoyancy was unaffected.

The Kusel electric lamp, invented by Dr. Hans Kusel of Baden, and manufactured in Austria, is remarkable not only for its excellence in practical use, but also for the novel manner in which the filaments are made. Alloys of chromium, manganese, molybdenum, uranium, thorium, zirconium, platinum, osmium and iridium are first dissolved in water by the electric spark, and being precipitated in infinitesimal particles, they form a colloidal mass, which, because of its plasticity, can be molded like wet clay. After drying, the filaments thus molded become sufficiently hard and resistant to bear all the manipulations needed for their introduction into electric lamps. As soon as they have been heated to redness by the passage of a current they return to the metallic state, and thus form filaments of pure metal, perfectly homogeneous throughout, and of uniform caliber.

Interesting studies have lately been made by Miss Rina Monti on the earliest forms of life appearing in Alpine lakes. One of these, the Lake of the Seracs, has been created within human memory, and it seems to justify the statement that the first living forms inhabiting lakes are of a vegetable nature. Only five living species are found in the Lake of the Seracs, all of them plants, and four of the order of diatoms. In the older lakes of Ong and of Tignana animal forms begin to appear, feeding upon the diatoms. The first two steps in the populating of a lake, according to Miss Monti's conclusions, are, first, the appearance of diatoms absorbing carbonic acid dissolved in the water, and second, the appearance of simple animal organisms, such as rhizopods, whose nourishment depends upon the pre-existing vegetable forms. Geologists have supposed that the first living forms in the oceans were vegetable.

The Abbe's Criticism.

An American lady residing in Rome presented to a friend, who is an abbe, an intellectual man and familiar with English, although no traveler, a copy of one of Mary Wilkins' New England stories.

"The author of this, my dear friend," she said, "is the best portrayer of New England character we have. No other writer has caught so well the charm of the place and the people. I hope you will like it."

The abbe took the book and thanked her. In a few days he came again and returned it gingerly, saying a word or two of thanks.

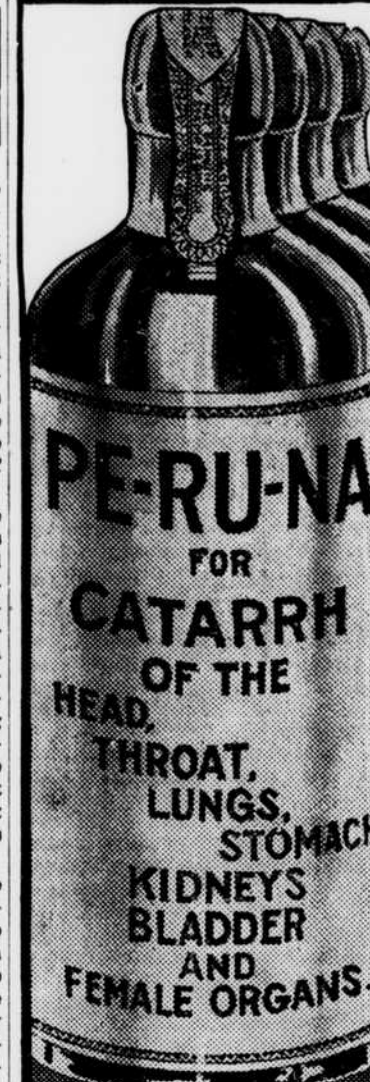
"Were you not pleased with the quaint portrayal of the life?" asked the lady.

"You say this is a faithful portrayal of life in New England?" "Very faithful, indeed."

The abbe sighed and said, with deep sympathy, "How sad!"—Reader Magazine.

Antiquity of the Word "Snow."

Ramesses II. died 4,000 years ago, but some of the facts concerning his life are just becoming known. One of these is the story of his marriage, which has just been revealed by Prof. James H. Breasted of the university of Chicago in his first preliminary report of his expeditions among the temples along the Nile. He found the account of this event in the sun temple of Abu Simbel, which is one of the principal buildings erected by King Ramesses. To tell the story it required an inscription of forty-one lines, each about 8 feet long. Prof. Breasted reports that the word for "snow" is found here in snowless Egypt for the first time in human history.



W. A. Mitchell, dealer in general merchandise, Martin, Ga., writes:

"My wife lost in weight from 130 to 85 pounds. We saw she could not live long. She was a skeleton, so we consulted an old physician. He told her to try Peruna."

"She gradually commenced improving and getting a little strength. She now weighs 106 pounds. She is gaining every day, and does her own housework and cooking."

Grape Toast.

Stem only perfectly ripe grapes, wash thoroughly, place in a double boiler without water, and scald until broken, then remove the seeds by rubbing through a colander. Let them cool, then sweeten to taste. Toast rather thick slices of bread, first removing the crust; soften with hot cream, and place in a tureen or deep-covered serving dish. Heat the prepared grapes, and pour a tablespoonful over each slice of toast, and serve.

FADED TO A SHADOW.

Worn Down by Five Years of Suffering from Kidney Complaint.

Mrs. Remette Myers, of 180 South Tenth St., Ironton, O., says: "I have worked hard in my time and have been exposed again and again to changes of weather. It is no wonder my kidneys gave out and I went all to pieces at last. For five years I was fading away and finally so weak that for six months I could not get out of the house. I was nervous, restless and sleepless at night, and lame and sore in the morning. Sometimes every thing would whirl and blur before me. I bloated so badly I could not wear tight clothing, and had to put on shoes two sizes larger than usual. The urine was discolored and passages were dreadfully frequent. I got help from the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, and by the time I had taken four boxes the pain and bloating was gone. I have been in good health ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Short Suggestions.

The best apples are the heaviest ones, and if good will yield to the pressure of the thumb with a faint cracking noise.

When cutting a beefsteak pudding, if the gravy proves to be a little short, add some boiling water or stock and stir carefully into the meat.

Carrots should be cut in slices instead of cubes, because the outside darker part is richer and better, and if cut in slices it is more equally distributed.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Powder. A powder. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Trial package mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, New York.

Fruit Pudding.

Mix lightly through some four two tablespoonfuls of baking powder and a teaspoonful of salt, work in a large tablespoonful of lard and two cups of water. Stir the dough, adding flour until it is as stiff as it can be stirred, then put into a greased two-quart pudding mold a layer of dough, then one of dried apricots or other fruit, then another of dough, until the tin is two-thirds full, having the top layer of the dough. Steam for two hours and serve with liquid sauce.

After his attack of stage fright, Minor Hicks repudiated his contract as a lecturer at \$600 a week and has gone back to the mines at \$3 a day. Would there were more cases of stage fright.

It is the misfortune of the average British colonial governor that while he takes Robert Clive and Warren Hastings as his models in respect of their masterful temper he lacks the genius of those eminent looters and bulldozers. There is something to admire in the career of Clive. He was not a petty despot but a born ruler of men, and the verdict which declared that he had "rendered great and admirable services" to the English nation was justified by the facts. So, too, with Hastings. Money stuck to his hands; so did blood. He was a tyrant when he deemed it necessary. But he, like Clive, rendered his country service. His greatness east his mercenary and inhuman characteristics into obscurity. Much is to be excused to a big man with human failings. The same thing can not be said of the little man who imitates the big man's failings and ignores his virtues. Our friend Swettenham in Jamaica was a survival of the Clive and Hastings traditions in the matter of arrogance and serene confidence in his own wisdom and ability to confront any emergency. His picture shows a typical British face of the official type—self-satisfied, stubborn, supercilious. Such a man with brains makes an ideal administrative officer where inferior races are to be dealt with. Such a man lacking in brains sooner or later gets into a mess, especially when he comes into relations with white people quite as self-satisfied and many times as acute as he. That was Swettenham's fix. He suffered as the result of using East Indian methods in the West Indies—of adopting the high and mighty attitude where a certain savoir faire was indicated. In other words, Swettenham has made an ass of himself through trying his oriental system upon Americans. It is altogether probable that nine out of ten British colonial governors would have made the same mistake, since they are all trained in the same school. The British functionary of the colonial system is taught by precept and tradition that he is the biggest man in the service of the biggest nation in the world. He makes the assumption "go" in such a majority of cases that he is immeasurably surprised when he confronts a situation where the formula not only fails but causes him trouble. If Swettenham lives 1,000 years he will never cease to marvel that his calm assumption of the right to bulldoze Americans as well as negroes and coolies got him into difficulties. It is contrary to all his experience and habits of mind.

Mother's will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Cream Roll Potatoes.

Cut pared potatoes into tiny dice and drop into ice water to crisp. Prepare a cream sauce flavored with onion juice, celery salt or minced parsley, as preferred, allowing one pint of sauce for each scant pint of potatoes. Add the potatoes to the sauce, turn into a buttered saucepan and bake in a steady oven until the potatoes are perfectly tender and the sauce absorbed. Fold over like an omelet and turn out on a hot dish. Garnish with parsley.

The Pop Mixture.

How to make a proposal. You can't learn from books; it is made up of stammering, sighs, gurgles and looks.

Paradoxical Business.

"The barber does one queer thing for a living." "What is that?" "He dyes every day."—Baltimore American.

Silent watches of the night are those we neglect to wind.

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes. 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. This produces constipation. Poisonous substances are then absorbed into the blood. Keep the bowels open with Ayer's Pills.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of HAIR VIGOR, AGUE CURE, CHERRY PECTORAL. We have no secrets! We publish the formulae of all our medicines.

A DECORATED BREAKFAST SET

31 pieces, made of a good grade of porcelain. Write for particulars how to get one free, together with many other handsome articles for the home. Agents write also—new proposition. Chas. J. Meyers & Co., Sacramento, Cal.

WRITE US About Banking by Mail

PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS 4% Scandinavian Commercial & Savings Bank, O. Granrud, Pres. TACOMA, W. H. Pringle, Cash.

TICKETS TO AND FROM EUROPE

On All Best Lines For LOWEST RATES and Information Ask for Folder B (any time) CHILBERG STEAMSHIP AGENCY Basement Mutual Life Bldg., SEATTLE.

A Donaldson (Minn.) man, whose girl was 100 inches and weight 540 pounds, died a pauper because he was too fat to work for a living. Still, many other men who think themselves too big to work manage to get rich somehow.

S. N. U. No. 12—1907

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LUMBAGO AND SCIATICA



ST. JACOBS OIL

Penetrates to the Spot Right on the dot. Price 25c and 50c

SKIN DISEASES HUMORS IN THE BLOOD

When the blood is pure, fresh and healthy, the skin will be soft, smooth and free from blemishes, but when some acid humor takes root in the circulation its presence is manifested by a skin eruption or disease. These humors get into the blood, generally because of an inactive or sluggish condition of the members of the body whose duty it is to collect and carry off the waste and refuse matter of the system. This unhealthy matter is left to sour and ferment and soon the circulation becomes charged with the acid poison. The blood begins to throw off the humors and acids through the pores and glands of the skin, producing Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and skin eruptions of various kinds. Eczema appears, usually with a slight redness of the skin followed by pustules from which there flows a sticky fluid that dries and forms a crust, and the itching is intense. It is generally on the back, breast, face, arms and legs, though other parts of the body may be affected. In Tetter the skin dries, cracks and bleeds; the acid in the blood dries up the natural oils of the skin, which are intended to keep it soft and pliant, causing a dry, feverish condition and giving it a hard, leathery appearance. Acne makes its appearance on the face in the form of pimples and black heads, while Psoriasis comes in scaly patches on different parts of the body. One of the worst forms of skin trouble is Salt Rheum; its favorite point of attack is the scalp, sometimes causing baldness. Poison Oak and Ivy are also disagreeable types of skin disease. The humor producing the trouble lies dormant in the blood through the winter to break out and torment the sufferer with the return of Spring. The best treatment for all skin diseases is S. S. S. It neutralizes the acids and removes the humors so that the skin instead of being irritated and diseased, is nourished by a supply of fresh, healthy blood. External applications of salves, washes, lotions, etc., while they soothe the itching caused by skin affections, can never cure the trouble.

I suffered with Eczema for forty years and could find nothing but S. S. S. I cured me until I tried S. S. S. I suffered intensely with the itching and burning pustules would form from which there flowed a sticky fluid; crusts would come on the skin and when scratched of the skin was left as raw as a piece of beef. I suffered agony in the long years I was afflicted, but when I used S. S. S. I found a perfect cure. There has never been any return of the trouble. C. H. EVANS, Stockman, Neb.

S.S.S. PURELY VEGETABLE

because they do not reach the blood. S. S. S. goes down into the circulation and forces out every particle of foreign matter and restores the blood to its normal, pure condition, thereby permanently curing every form of skin affection. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice desired sent free to all who write. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Mica Axle Grease

Best lubricant for axles in the world—long wearing and very adhesive.

Makes a heavy load draw like a light one. Saves half the wear on wagon and team, and increases the earning capacity of your outfit.

Ask your dealer for Mica Axle Grease.



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ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, APR. 25, 1907.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. V. R. SNYDER & SON

GEORGE C. L. SNYDER
MANAGER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance - \$2 00
Six Months, " - 1 00
Three Months, " - 75

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JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

SOCIALISM

The world has ceased the task of laughing socialism out of existence. The doctrine holds today with a plausible tenacity that is unshakable, and as time qualifies and simplifies its demands and methods of application, it will cease to be a vagary, a dream, and will take its place among the standard cults of human society.

The trouble with the socialist plea has been its utter inaptitude to existing conditions, and the fervid championship of its votaries for the immediate use of the doctrine in affairs and places where it would have wrought ruin, not only to their system, but to the organism it sought to displace.

It is one of the immense schemes in which time figures essentially as a pre-requisite, and the advanced socialist of today realizes this. The wisdom of the creed lies in its careful and timely adjustment to given elements of social, industrial and political life, and only upon this plane can it be successfully introduced. The engrafting of one of its great principles at a time, has given a wonderful impetus to the socialistic idea, and has been the means of making the doctrine more readily acceptable, because the changes, radically socialistic in origin and intent, were presented under other auspices and names.

This was the hypothesis upon which the one great American exponent and leader of socialism, Edward Bellamy, presented the breed, and made it palatable. He fixed the hour of its fruition 125 years away, knowing that it would require that much time to compel recognition and application of its principles in a segregated way, and his wisdom is being proven daily the country over.

It is a beautiful and alluring dogma, but it needs the most profound treatment in the concrete. Whatever its followers may do with it in the abstract. It cannot be forced; it must be absorbed in thought, and proven in the same way all great beliefs are proven, by degrees, by time, and by direct trial. Anything else means confusion, disruption and disappointment.—E.

OUR LAX CRIMINAL COURTS

In England, recently, a man was convicted of murder as a result of a trial lasting one day. The jury rendered a verdict after deliberating nine minutes, and the judge in sentencing the culprit to the capital penalty, stated emphatically that the condemned man need entertain any doubt respecting the infliction of the sentence, as he would beyond peradventure be executed.

The English type of justice, while severe, is of a kind to command respect, not alone because of the expediency which marks its movement, but for the reason that it is almost absolutely impartial in application. Wealth or title will

not serve to abate the force of British justice, when the charge is of a criminal nature, and interference with the execution of a capital sentence is quite exceptional.

While it may be possible that the British courts have too strong a tendency in the direction of severity, it is certain that the American system is altogether too lenient in its criminal procedure, particularly in trials involving the capital penalty.

So much latitude is permitted to counsel in the introduction of intricate and far-fetched lines of defense, that the average jury is apt to lose sight of the Cain and Abel aspect of a murder case by being led through a labyrinth of expert testimony, the motive of which is to detract from the "eye for an eye" doctrine that forms the basis of all criminal jurisprudence.

So long as the impression prevails that it is difficult to secure the decree and infliction of the penalty of death for murder, it may reasonably be expected that violent crime will continue to increase.

FROM LEAST TO GREATEST

Everything to be found in our government is the result of our own activity or our own slothfulness. We complain of crooked officials, lobbies, rings, favoritism, of the apparent impossibility of securing certain needed legislation, of public extravagance, of the machine, of the boss, of notorious corruption in high places, of incompetent men, that the rich oppress the poor, that the prices of the necessities of life are juggled by those in power, that mammoth combinations are allowed to exist illegally by which the wage earner is systematically bled; we declaim against ridiculous government inspection, against unfair railroad rates, against financial circles whose methods are often little less than outright robbery; we point at graft in the halls of congress, in the postal service, in every direction, north, east, south and west; we admit that the country is honey-combed with practices and conditions that are discreditable and dishonest, and yet when opportunity offers we seem slow to take advantage of remedial measures.

The fact is, we are creatures of individual and community influence, and prone to indulge delinquency and incompetence in those public servants within the sphere of our personal knowledge, which tendency extends to the top round of the official ladder.

A political leader recognized as a radical reformer, took decided exception to criticism of the methods of a grogery whose grafting proclivities had become notorious. "The man is my close personal friend," said he, and that qualification was construed to close the incident.

Reform, in order to be comprehensive in its effects, must include every grade and phase of our economic and political system, and must be impartial in the application of corrective measures.

The move to secure a Carnegie library at Wrangell is a commendable one, and yet it has its objectionable features. If Mr. Carnegie is prevailed upon to put a certain amount of his money into a public library at this place, the people of Wrangell are under obligations to perform certain duties which might at some time be rather difficult of accomplishment. For instance: if Mr. Carnegie puts \$1,000 into such a library, the citizens are bound to put up, annually, \$100 for the maintenance and general and contingent expenses of the institution. It is not a "something for nothing" proposition. We believe that much more satisfaction would be felt by the citizens if they would establish

a library by popular subscription and from the proceeds of musical and literary entertainments, etc. We believe that our citizens possess public spirit enough to work hard for such an institution, and not be compelled to "crawl" to outside capital. However, this is simply our idea and suggestion, and if the majority of citizens see otherwise, SENTINEL may be depended upon to work tooth and nail toward the realization of their desires. Is this not fair? Our columns are always open for comment.

The big interests of the country, it is stated, have inaugurated a movement to discredit President Roosevelt, prevent the achievement of his railroad and other reform policies, and to block the nomination by the republican party of Secretary Taft or any other Roosevelt man. This movement is now under way in Pennsylvania, Ohio and California. This is the information President Roosevelt has received from a source in which he places reliance. The men behind this movement are E. H. Harriman, J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and other Standard Oil interests, the tobacco trust and certain other capitalistic combinations which have suffered from the president's activity.

In Spring and Summer

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Attorney at Law
JUNEAU, ALASKA

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Write, write and ship to McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO., 41 Langley St., Victoria, B. C.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A HOME?

If you are, here are some facts which will be interesting to you: Situated 700 miles from Seattle, on the regular steamship route, is the little city of

WRANGELL ALASKA

Surrounded by natural advantages and inducements for settlers. The fare for first class passage on any steamer from Seattle is \$22. The scenery enroute is the most beautiful to be found until you reach Alaska, whose mountains, glaciers, cascades, etc., combine in forming one vast panorama of marvelous grandeur.

FINEST OF CLIMATES

The climate of southeastern Alaska ranges from zero in winter to 90 degrees above in summer, the warm Japan current keeping the temperature up in winter, and the cooling north wind tempering the heated portion of the year. Flowers, vegetable and berries grow in abundance. Wild berries in lavish profusion.

OPPORTUNITIES

Thousands of acres of fine tillable land lie waiting for the homesteader. Mining development is only in its infancy, and there are unmistakable evidences of the existence of large bodies of minerals in this immediate locality.

Great forests of spruce, hemlock, red and yellow cedar abound on all the adjacent islands and mainland, offering lucrative investment for the lumberman, while there are many fine streams from which to take water power. A good furniture factory will pay.

The fisheries of Alaska need no introduction, as the quantity and quality of their products already attract attention from the markets of the world.

Upwards of a hundred trappers make this place their winter headquarters, and many thousands of dollars' worth of furs are shipped annually.

Deer, bear, duck, geese, etc., abound in such numbers as to make this section a veritable paradise for sportsmen, while caribou, moose, sheep and goats attract hunters from various parts of the globe to the Cassiar hunting grounds up the Stikine River, on which the Hudson's Bay Co. operates an elegant fleet of steamers.

Two Public Schools

For further information write to any merchant who care enough for the town to advertise in their home newspaper, or to

THE SECRETARY
CHAMBER of COM'CE
WRANGELL, ALASKA